

NOVELIST-WIFE OF EDITOR KILLS SELF WITH GAS

Mrs. Jean Edgerton Hovey
Found by Maid Dying in
Her Apartment.

ACT'S CAUSE UNKNOWN

Authoress Had Lived Apart
from Husband, Who Is Editor
of Metropolitan Magazine.

Mrs. Jean Edgerton Hovey, authoress and the wife of Carl Hovey, the managing editor of the Metropolitan Magazine, killed herself with gas today in her room in the boarding house of Mrs. Pennypacker at No. 13-15 East Thirty-eighth Street. Mrs. Hovey has been living apart from her husband for some time. He had apartments at No. 4 East Forty-third Street.

Elizabeth Kirkpatrick, a maid, smelled gas in the halls early to-day and traced the odor to the hall bedroom which Mrs. Edgerton occupied. With the aid of St. George B. Tucker the door was forced. The space under the door was blocked with pillows from the bed.

Mrs. Hovey sat near a dressing table with a blanket over her head, to confine the gas which was pouring through a rubber tube from a small fixture. She was unconscious. Two physicians were called and they were joined by Ambulance Surgeon Taylor of New York Hospital, who brought a pulmotor. They were unable to bring her back to life.

Mr. Hovey was notified and reached the house an hour afterward. Beyond saying that he and his wife had lived apart for some time, that their children were in a boarding school and that he knew of no reason lately why Mrs. Hovey was not happy, he would make no statement.

The Hoveys were married in 1898, a year after his graduation from Harvard. She was the author of "John O'Partlett" and other novels. Mr. Hovey did newspaper work in this city after leaving college. He is the author of a life of Stonewall Jackson and of a biography of J. Pierpont Morgan, the elder. The British publishers of the Morgan book advertised it as authored by the financier, and there was some controversy regarding this claim. Mr. Hovey supported Mr. Morgan, saying the work was altogether a compilation and that he never consulted Mr. Morgan about it.

NOGALES WELL GUARDED.

American in Arizona Town Feel Safe—One U. S. Soldier Stationed.

NOGALES, Ariz., Nov. 27.—With the evacuation of Nogales, Sonora, by Gen. Villa's forces and the arrival here to-day of an additional 1,700 United States infantrymen to reinforce the border troops at this point, residents of this town experienced a feeling of security. One American soldier was killed and two wounded when Villa's men fired across the border yesterday.

The dead American soldier was Stephen Little, twenty-two years old, who also was a member of Company L. His home was in Fairmont, N. C. Herbert L. Cates, private in Company I of the Twelfth Infantry, was shot in the abdomen. He has an even chance to recover. Arthur L. Saupé, private in the same company, was shot in the right foot. Gen. Obregon occupies Nogales, Sonora, to-day. Strict orders against looting there were followed by the execution of eight soldiers who were caught stealing.

SAVES ATTEMPTED SUICIDE.

Doctor in Girl's Home Is at Hand and Acts Promptly.

In a sealed note addressed to Martin Schwartz, of No. 15 East 26th Street, in concealed, the police believe, the motive that prompted Mary Rosenzweig, an artist, 22 years old, to attempt to kill herself today by drinking carbolic acid in her room at 15 St. Nicholas Avenue. Miss Rosenzweig asked the police to deliver it to Schwartz, with whom she said she had quarreled.

Miss Rosenzweig is employed as a designer by an interior decorator. She roomed with the family of Dr. Simon Ginsberg, who gave her emergency treatment immediately, which probably saved her life. She was rushed to the Harlem Hospital where she is held a prisoner.

BALTIMORE CLUBMAN AND CRACK SHOT MISSING; WIFE WHO LEADS SEARCH



MALLORY PROVES HE IS STILL ALIVE; VANISHES AGAIN

Baltimore Clubman, Supposed
Drowned, Calls Up Friend
on Newark Phone.

A hundred detectives, policemen and puzzled friends are searching Newark to-day for elusive Dwight L. Mallory, the crack shot of Maryland.

Mallory was supposed to have been drowned in Chesapeake Bay when his water-logged boat was found, and in it one shoe and a distress signal. Suddenly he appeared at the Newark end of a telephone wire yesterday and talked to Charles J. Symington of Short Hills, N. J., and Symington recognized the voice. But within another half hour all trace of the missing man was lost again.

"I'd like to see you, but I'm ashamed to, Charley," the voice told Symington. "I'm in pretty bad shape. I don't want to face Mr. Hoffman."

William Hoffman is Treasurer of the T. H. Symington Company of Baltimore, where Mallory was Assistant Manager. But Symington insists that there is nothing wrong with Mallory's affairs.

"Where are you, Dwight?" he demanded.

"In the Holland House, Newark," and then the phone was hung up.

Symington immediately called the hotel manager and the Newark Chief of Police, but the hotel was searched in vain. Yet within ten minutes a telephone rang at Police Headquarters in Baltimore, and a man calling himself "Dr. Smith of Newark" said: "Dwight Mallory is in a Newark hospital. He was picked up by a tugboat Saturday and is in bad shape."

The voice gave the number 3558 Market, the Holland House telephone.

The search is being made under the leadership of Mr. Symington, with Charles H. Smith and E. Lee Taylor of Baltimore. Mallory's wife has also arrived and gone to the Symington home. Others aiding are W. S. Symington and Arthur D. Foster, son-in-law of United States Senator Charles H. Smith of Maryland. Mallory is said to be threatened with collapse.

Mallory is a director of the Baltimore Federal League Baseball Club and belongs to most of Baltimore's exclusive clubs. His wife was Miss Lella Bartlett.

FIGHTS IN SUBWAY TO END HIS LIFE; BLOCKS TRAINS

"Sargoy" Leaped Under Train,
Hacked His Throat, Then
Wanted to Be Shot.

South-bound subway traffic was suspended for nearly an hour this morning because of an attempt at suicide in the Bowling Green Station.

The express, with Motorman Joseph Callahan at the controller, was drawing into the station at 9:45 o'clock. As the foremost car reached the north end of the platform a man dived head first to the tracks.

When Patrolman Oaman of Traffic A looked under the car the man was slashing at his throat with the scissors and he fought desperately to retain his improvised weapon. It was necessary to jack the car up to free him from the wheels.

In the meanwhile the power had been shut off stopping all southbound traffic. The passengers in the train, unaware of what had happened, were on the verge of a panic, but guards passed through explaining that there had been an accident and quiet was restored.

After over half an hour's effort the man was taken from under the wheels and carried to the platform.

As a surgeon worked over the wounded man he kept demanding that he be shot. Once he said his name was Harry Sargoy, forty-five years old, of No. 511 East Third Street, Flatbush, and again he said his name was Sargoyitz and that he had a brother at No. 15 West One Hundred and Seventy-seventh Street. He said he was a Russian. He had \$12 in his pocket.

"I jumped in front of the train because I thought it the best way to die," the man muttered between his cries. "I've killed all my life. I want to die. Why are they letting me live?"

The man has a good chance of living, the hospital surgeon said.

"Due to the accumulation of lighters, the hospital surgeon said.

hundreds were compelled to take surface cars at Brooklyn Bridge or to use the ferries.

RAILROADS, CLOGGED, ARE REFUSING FREIGHT

Immense Tonnage Causes Lack-
wanna Company to Stop
Taking More.

The Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad, whose lines are choked as far back as Scranton with loaded freight cars it cannot move, to-day instructed its agents to accept no more freight to be shipped until further notice.

More than 6,000 loaded cars from the West, all containing grain, feed, flour, copper and hundred of other commodities, have virtually turned the terminals and sidings of the road into a storage warehouse for weeks. Some of the cars have been held here for eighty days.

Inquiry at other railroad offices developed that nearly every road terminating here is glutted with freight cars standing loaded and idle on sidings for hundreds of miles back.

For months the clogged condition has prevailed, due to the freight in excess of the facilities of the steamship companies attempting to handle the tonnage. The big cereal crops and the unprecedented demand in Europe for copper, steel and other metals has swollen exports to figures undreamed of a few years ago.

"Due to the accumulation of lighters for export by way of New York," reads the Lackawanna's order to its agents, "effective at once and until further notice this company will not accept any shipments for export via the Port of New York. Shipments billed up to and including Nov. 27 will be accepted."

MO. P. SUIT THREATENED AGAINST GEORGE GOULD

Magnate Given Thirty Days to Sur-
render Railroad Property He
Holds in Trust.

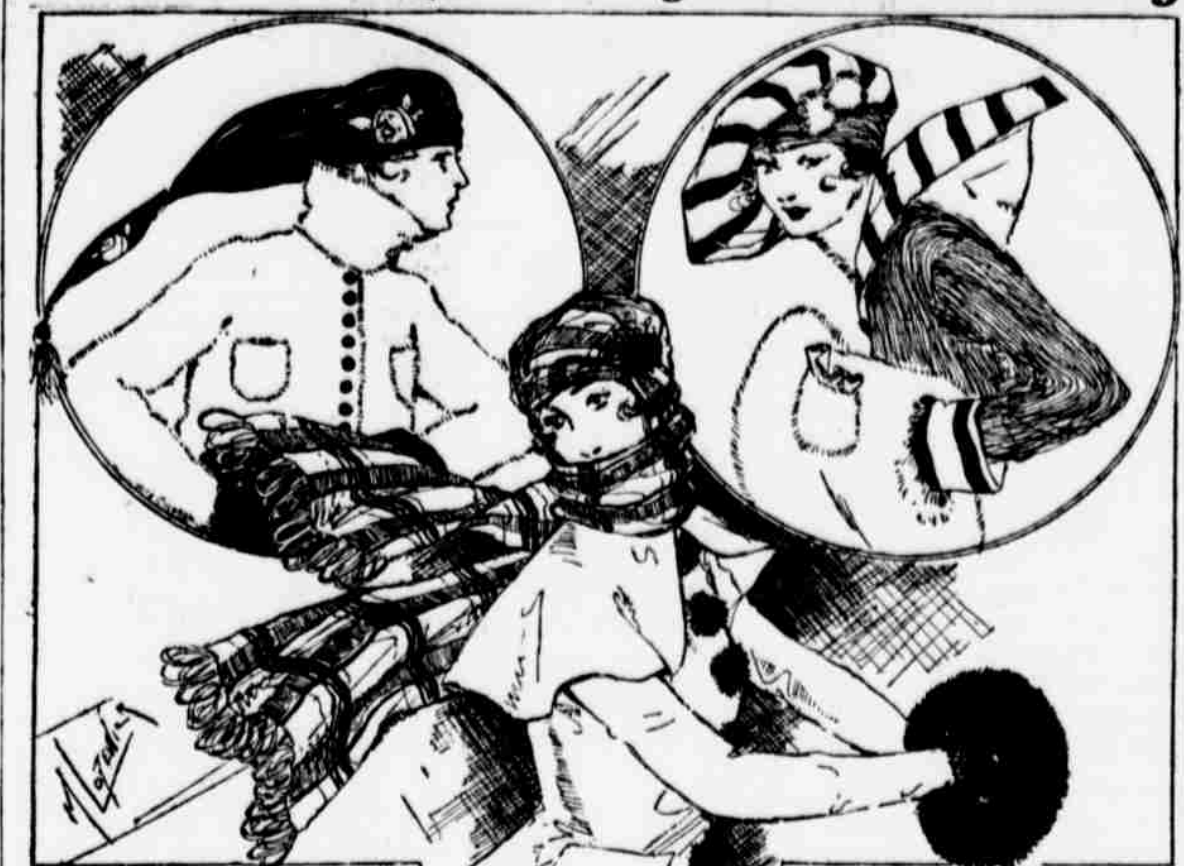
St. LOUIS, Nov. 27.—B. F. Bush, receiver for the Missouri Pacific Railroad, to-day was authorized to file suit in the Federal District Court here to recover from George Gould property which the latter is said to hold in trust, provided Gould does not surrender the title to the property in thirty days.

Receiver Bush asked United States Circuit Judge Adams how to proceed in claiming the property from Gould, a petition filed with the court. Mr. Bush said that available real estate in and around St. Louis and Pleasant Hill, Mo., is held in Gould's name as trustee for the road, though the State Circuit Court of St. Louis has declared it to be property of the Missouri Pacific Railroad.

Match Gasoline Three Hurt.

An explosion of gasoline on the fishing boat Hercules at Communipaw Avenue, Jersey City, last night, badly injured Arthur Hardy, thirty-five, of No. 27 Morris Street; Mark Converse, twenty-nine, of No. 421 Pacific Street; and Duncan McKay, twenty-seven, of No. 315 Communipaw Avenue, all of Jersey City. The explosion was caused by a match one of the men was using to light a cigar as he helped fill the gasoline tank. The men's lives were saved by Capt. Edgar Fay, who extinguished the flames on their clothing.

Season's Fad for Ice Makes Skating Togs Real Necessity and Styles Are Becoming



Woolly Textures and Bright
Colors Which Prevail Make
Costumes Fetching.

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(The New York Evening World).

To be in the mode this year one must have some kind of skating togs. So says Fashion, and we must obey. Not all of us realize that Fashion is a sort of law by which we all abide, and there are a few of us who do not wonder sometimes (while Fashion gets her ideas from) where Fashion gets her ideas from. In this instance it is hard to know whether some thrifty tailor didn't pleadly whisper in his pocket.

"I jumped in front of the train because I thought it the best way to die," the man muttered between his cries. "I've killed all my life. I want to die. Why are they letting me live?"

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hundreds were compelled to take surface cars at Brooklyn Bridge or to use the ferries.

TRIES TO END HER LIFE IN HUSBAND'S OFFICE

Policeman Gives Prompt Aid to
Woman Who Had Taken
Bichloride of Mercury.

Mrs. Margaret Waterman came here from Wilmington, Del., with her three-year-old daughter, went to her husband's office in the Singer Building and there swallowed a bichloride of mercury tablet. She is being held a prisoner at the Hudson Street Hospital to-day. Physicians there say she will recover.

Although Policeman John Dilg of the Greenwich Street Station, who was called in after the woman took the poison, said she told him she had quarrelled with her husband, Waterman denied this.

"I had been corresponding with my wife," he said, "and did not think she intended coming to New York. The only explanation I can give of her conduct is that she is high-strung and excitable."

Waterman took charge of the little girl whom his wife brought here from Wilmington.

Mrs. Waterman reached New York late yesterday afternoon and immediately to her husband's office. After she had taken the poison Policeman Dilg was called. He hurried her out to a restaurant, coaxed her to drink six glasses of hot milk mixed with raw eggs and then took her to the hospital.

WILL ADD TO \$20,000 HE HAS COST THE STATE

George Whalen, Who Has Spent 25
Years in Prison, Goes Back
for a Year.

George Whalen, the ex-convict, who has spent twenty-five of his fifty-two years in prison in this State for various offenses, at a cost of nearly \$20,000 to the taxpayers, was sent to the penitentiary for one year to-day by Judge Wadhams in General Sessions. Whalen smashed the window of a Bowery hardware store and stole two planes a week ago.

"Although I have served nearly half my lifetime behind prison bars," Whalen told Judge Wadhams, "yet I am not a criminal. Drink has been responsible for all my arrests."

Investigation by probation officers showed that since 1879, when Whalen was first sent to prison, he has been arrested a dozen times, mainly on charges of burglary. Whalen explained these charges by saying he, while drunk, had broken into stores and dwellings to sleep.

FOG BLANKETS WATERS; SHIPS HELD UP IN BAY

Those Boats That Move at All Do
So With Great Slowness—
Ferries All Late.

The dense fog that blanketed the city this morning prevented the movement of all large vessels in the bay and knocked the ferry schedules awry. Thousands of workers who use the Hamilton Avenue, Thirty-ninth Street, Staten Island and North River ferries were anywhere from ten minutes to an hour behind time in reaching Manhattan. The bay was a bedlam of shrieking whistles and deep clanging bells.

Nine passenger and freight steamers that had succeeded in making Quarantine from the open sea were unable to proceed to their piers. Among the vessels delayed is the Vasilis Constantinos, in from Patras, Greece; the Italia of the Anchor Line, from Mediterranean ports, and the Monterey of the Ward Line, from Havana. The Sound boats, although behind their schedule, proceeded slowly to New York.

The Hamilton Avenue Ferry became an hour and a half behind its schedule. Staten Island Ferries ran every half hour instead of every twenty minutes, and the North River ferries groped along from ten to twenty minutes behind their proper time. The fog was too dense for the Ellis Island Ferry to negotiate the passage at all.

BIG "SPENDERS" SLEUTHS.

Police Arrest Clerk of Hotel Tray-
more and Warn Patrons.

Carl F. Carroll, night clerk of the Hotel Traymore at Nos. 305-319 West Fifty-eighth Street, was arraigned to-day in the West Side Court on a charge of conducting a disorderly house. Carroll was arrested last night on a warrant issued by Magistrate Meadood. Magistrate Meadood held him in \$1,000 bail and continued the case until Dec. 2.

Since Nov. 2 Detectives Noll, Ryan, Poller and Fox have been watching the Traymore, posing as "men about town" and big "spenders." They became very popular about the hotel and until last night no one suspected they were police officers.

To-day a uniformed policeman was stationed at the hotel to warn prospective patrons. The hotel register was taken by the police.

Girl Gets Mania From Study.

Ethel Roseman, fifteen, of No. 254 Broadway, Brooklyn, a pupil in the Eastern District High School, was taken yesterday afternoon to the Kings County Hospital suffering from acute mania. The girl had been studying hard. She became hysterical at her home. At the hospital it was said that her condition was due to overwork. It is expected that she will recover.

BELL-ANS Absolutely Removes Indigestion. One package proves it. 25c at all druggists.

COMING BACK FROM EUROPE.

LONDON, Nov. 27.—Both the American liner St. Louis, sailing to-day, and the Holland-America liner Nieuw Amsterdam, which will sail from Southampton, will carry a large number of Americans who want to be home for the Christmas holidays.

Among the passengers on the Nieuw Amsterdam will be Commander Powers Symington, Naval Attaché to the American Embassy here. This is the first leave of absence he has had since he was appointed to his present post, more than three years ago. He will remain in America until after New Year's.

PARKER'S
HAIR BALM
A toilet preparation of merit
which restores color and
brings to the hair a soft
and healthy condition.

NEW FILM HERE SHOWING A RECENT BATTLE IN FRANCE

Continuous Show of The
World Pictures at the Ful-
ton Theatre.

Beginning to-morrow at the Fulton Theatre there will be added to the war pictures being shown under the auspices of The World the French Government's official motion pictures of the sanguinary battle which ended in the capture of Hill No. 310. In this action, which from beginning to end is vivid and realistic, the attacking forces were put to the test of bravery and endurance under a withering fire.

In this series of real action pictures it is possible to see the havoc wrought by the great guns even as it occurs—trees on the hillside snapping off as the shells tear through the forest, hundreds of shells bursting overhead.

Another series of pictures, officially taken by the French Government photographers, show the actual battle of Mitzel. In this Alsatian engagement the German shells, directed by expert artillerymen, have found their range, and are soon falling on the French trenches, right in the zone where the soldier photographer is operating his motion picture camera.

The men in the trenches have hurriedly adjusted their gas masks for the poison vapor is seen rolling across the divide toward them. The Alpine chamois are working their mountain guns from the heights and in every zone of the immediate field of operations the troops are working with a common purpose, to win the day.

Still another picture shows a war-time incident of another sort. It is a prize fight and is being fought directly in front of the trenches where the Foreign Legion, made up of men from all over the world, are holding place. In this event—for a prize fight on a battlefield must be an event—Hub Scanlon, an American, and Adolphe Pheon, are the contestants. It is a real fight.

For the first time to-morrow the audiences at the continuous exhibition will see the war as it is being fought around Arras. Here the 22 mm. mortars are shown in action.

The whole of the films that are being shown at the Fulton were taken by order of the Great General Staff of the French Army for the National Archives of France and were loaned by the French Government to the World through its war correspondent.

STEAMER WITH 53 ABOARD IS SWEEP BY FIRE AT NIGHT

One Woman Loses Life and
Four Other Persons Missing
From Baltimore Liner.

NORFOLK, Va., Nov. 27.—The steamer City of Baltimore and the Florida from Baltimore, arrived here to-day with a number of persons rescued from the steamer Tivoli, from Baltimore, burned last night in Chesapeake Bay, below Annapolis.

One passenger is known to have been lost and four other persons are missing. The known victim, Mrs. Eva Bowdoin, of Crisfield, died on a raft after she was taken from the burning vessel.

Those missing are William Howard and Virginia Howard, children of Capt. Richard Howard, who commanded the Tivoli; P. R. Vogel a watchman and Charles Ringold, a negro fireman.

Among those rescued and brought to this city were Miss Alva R. Williams of Baltimore and Mrs. L. L. Burrage of Newark, N. J. None of these arriving in Norfolk could give any more information on the loss of life than is stated above. They said most of those saved were taken off in boats, while others left the burning vessel on life rafts.

The Tivoli is estimated to have carried about fifteen passengers and a crew of thirty-eight.

The origin of the fire is not known here.

Too Many Difficulties in Way of Peace Plan, Cardinal Tells Ford.

BALTIMORE, Nov. 27.—Henry Ford called upon Cardinal Gibbons to-day to outline his peace plans. The Cardinal, who is in Baltimore on a visit, told him there were too many formidable difficulties in the way to hope for his successful culmination.

E. Alexander Powell, for presentation in the United States and Canada. These lectures are the ONLY ones that have been exhibited at the French Embassy in Washington at a private exhibition at which Ambassador Jusserand had as his guests the British Ambassador, Sir Cecil Spring-Rice; the Italian Ambassador, Count Mucchi di Celeri; the Belgian Minister, M. Havenith; several members of the French Commercial Consulate, headed by M. Lamour, and also members of President Wilson's Cabinet and Judges of the United States Supreme Court.

Are You Giving Your Best to Your Work?

Can you do your best if your mind is dulled by auto-intoxication?

Is it any wonder that you get "too tired to think" if all the while your blood is bathing every nerve, every brain cell, every muscle fibre with the fermented poisons and wastes of constipation?

The only way to keep your body rid of decaying waste matter permanently is by bringing about natural, regular action of the intestines.

Laxatives, purges, and cathartics bring temporary relief—but they bring also an inevitable reaction which leaves the machinery of evacuation weaker and more dependent upon the repetition of the stimulation.

Nujol, a tasteless, colorless and odorless mineral oil, is the natural treatment for constipation. It acts by lubricating, not irritating.

Physicians everywhere are discarding the use of violent purges in favor of the mineral oil treatment which has the endorsement of the highest medical authorities.

Write for booklet, "The Rational Treatment of Constipation." If your druggist doesn't keep Nujol, we will send a pint bottle prepaid to any point in the United States on receipt of 75c., money order or stamps.

STANDARD OIL COMPANY
(New Jersey)
Bayonne New Jersey

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APURE MINERAL OIL

DOES NOT
DILUTE THE
BLOOD
OR
DRAIN THE
SYSTEM
AS
LAXATIVES
DO.

Approved by
Bureau of Food, Sanitation and Health

B. Altman & Co.

will hold a special sale of
Women's Tailor-made Suits
on Monday, November 29th

Fifth Avenue-Madison Avenue,
34th and 35th Streets New York